

## SCIENCE VIEWS DANCERS' TOES

CHORUS GIRLS' BREADWINNERS FOUND TO GRADE HIGH.

Lady Dean, Under a Glass Table. Draws the Outline of the Bare Petticoats Under Pressure—Dancing Does Not Entail the Wearing of Symmetricals.

Miss Isabelle Carpenter, a senior student at Dr. Savage's school of physical culture, wrote a paper not very long ago which she read to the school. According to Miss Carpenter's paper, the practice of stage dancing flattens the instep, breaks down the arch of the foot and works other havoc. Hence the necessity of wearing symmetricals.

Dr. Savage didn't quite agree with Miss Carpenter. To give the matter a fair, scientific test, he wrote to the Hippodrome asking for the services of two typical stage dancers for purposes of scientific experiment. The Hippodrome was only too happy to oblige. Miss Anna Courtney and Miss Juanita Davis, two sunrise girls in the "ballot of the hours," were excused from rehearsal and told off to assist science. Miss Davis has done all kinds of dancing, including toe dancing, ever since she could walk. Miss Courtney has been at it ever since she grew up.

They found Dr. Savage, Miss Carpenter, the lady dean of the school, and a young man with a tape measure waiting for them. "Now," said Dr. Savage, "if the young ladies will kindly remove their foot-wear—"

"Sure, Prof!" said Miss Davis. And twenty little pink toes glowed and blushed under the eyes of the doctor.

"You will observe, ladies," said the doctor, dallying with the pink toes, "the remarkably broad contour of the ball of the foot. Yet, very curiously, the instep, very creditable indeed." The young man with the tape measure took dimensions and made tracings in every direction. It was found that Miss Courtney scored 22 out of a possible 100, and that Miss Courtney scored 88, which, the doctor remarked, was almost as good as any of his star pupils could do.

Nervous the young man with the tape measure wheeled in a glass table. "If one of the ladies will kindly step on the table," said the doctor, "we will proceed with the experiment."

Miss Courtney planked her bare breadwinners on the glass.

"We will now draw a diagram from beneath," said the doctor, "to illustrate the area of pressure."

"Who's going to do the drawing, Professor?" inquired Miss Courtney, suddenly. "One of the ladies," said the doctor. So the lady dean crawled under the table and took tracings. The chorus girl foot stood every test.

The Hippodrome ladies were about to resume their open work, but the lady dean spoke:

"There was something else." Then she looked hard at Dr. Savage and the young man with the tape measure. They withdrew.

"Measure all you want to," said the sunrise girl. "We never wore symmetricals in our lives."

It was a pretty contest. At the quarter pole Miss Courtney scored 88 to Miss Davis's 89. Half way Miss Davis scored 92 and Miss Courtney 91. All the way it was an even battle.

The results of the measurements were read to the two sunrise girls.

"Well," they said, "we've been dancing all these years on all those big names and never knew it! The feet of Miss Courtney and Miss Davis are to be rendered immortal in a thesis by two of the senior students."

Will Take Control of Bridge at St. Louis. WASHINGTON, June 5.—In a decision made public today, Secretary of War Taft refused to grant the request of the State of Missouri that the Government exercise its right to take control of the Merchants' Bridge at St. Louis, on account of an alleged combination of bridges for the maintenance of traffic charges. Secretary Taft held that he found no combination. The case is an important one to Missouri and has been long pending.

**The Truth about Whiskey.**

"Bottled in bond" whiskey must be bottled in a U. S. government bonded warehouse—The distillery premises, are bonded. Notwithstanding the fact that before the whiskey goes into the bottling-house the tax must be paid, it remains under bond and under absolute government supervision until it has been removed from the distillery premises; and before this is done the stamps must be affixed, guaranteeing the proof of the whiskey, the quantity in each package, the age of the whiskey, and the fact that NOTHING HAS BEEN ADDED OF A FOREIGN NATURE.

Bottled in Bond whiskey is pure, its quality depends on how it is made.

Blended whiskey is pure if it is a blend of good straight whiskey. *Blended* Pure Rye Whiskey, whether "Straight" (bottled in bond) or "Blended" is always pure and always good—the best raw materials that money can buy and the most scientific distilling make it so, and it never is anything but *Blended* Pure Rye Whiskey.

MOORE & SINNOTT DISTILLERS NEW YORK OFFICE 60 BROAD ST.

## IV.

## COST INSURANCE BUILDING CONSTRUCTION—by which is meant a builder's contract fixing money cost and time cost IN DEFINITE TERMS—may imply either one of two things, when it is furnished without the exaction of a premium: (1) That the builder is assuming tremendous risks; or, (2) That he is effectually fortified against many of the contingencies that have proved disastrous in the construction of so many prominent buildings.



THE MAN ON THE BOX

A Novel by Harold MacGrath

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THOMPSON - STARRETT COMPANY, 51 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

## COMMISSIONER CRAIN RESIGNS.

The Mayor Has Already Picked Out New Tenement Commissioner.

Thomas C. Crain resigned yesterday the office of Tenement House Commissioner. The resignation was accepted by the Mayor and will take effect at once. The resignation had been expected from the time when the Mayor took pains to make it clear that he thought the loss of life at the Allen street fire because of the blocking of the fire escapes might have been avoided had the inspectors of the department done their work properly. This is the letter Mr. Crain sent to the Mayor: "I have been recently advised by my physicians that the restoration of my health depends upon the taking of me of a rest of at least three months. I believe that the Tenement House Department, with its important and responsible work, should not be left in my hands. I therefore respectfully tender my resignation as Commissioner of the Tenement House Department. I resign with me in the work of the department, both as officers and members of the force, much has been accomplished toward remedying the terrible conditions of housing which led to the creation of the department. "That the Mayor expected the resignation was apparent from a remark he let fall yesterday that he had already decided on a successor to Mr. Crain but would not make his name known before communicating with him. "The salary of the office is \$7,500 a year. Among names mentioned for the office were those of Mr. M. Mulry, who refused an appointment as Commissioner of Correction offered to him by Mayor McLean, and Robert W. De Forest, who was Mayor Low's Tenement House Commissioner, but so far as could be learned there was nothing more than speculation behind these rumors.

## ALDERMEN'S INJUNCTION SUIT

To Be Begun This Week, and Will Necessarily Delay Subway Extension.

L. Lafin Kellogg, who has been retained by the Tammany leaders of the Board of Aldermen to begin proceedings to test the constitutionality of the bill which takes from the Aldermen the franchise granting powers, said yesterday that the case would be begun some time this week and would probably be a taxpayer's suit.

If it is a taxpayer's suit, the case would be begun some time this week and would probably be a taxpayer's suit.

Should a temporary injunction be denied or should the courts refuse to make permanent a temporary injunction, appeals will be taken until the legality of the bill is passed by the United States Supreme Court. The effect of the action of the Aldermen will be to tie up the preparation of the subway plans for several months.

## City's Daily Test of Gas.

Mayor McClellan sent yesterday to Commissioner Oakley of the Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity a letter reminding him that one of the lighting bills which have been signed by them provides that the Commissioner shall make daily tests of the gas sold both to the city and to private consumers. Mayor McClellan said Mr. Oakley to report on the doing this and the probable cost. The law takes effect on July 1.

## Brooklyn's Choice for Water Supply Board.

The Manufacturers' Association of Brooklyn sent yesterday to the Mayor three names for him to choose a Water Supply Commissioner from: Charles N. Chadwick, Abraham Abraham and Lowell M. Palmer. Mr. Chadwick was at the head of a commission which was appointed last year to investigate the water supply conditions of Long Island.

## Record Low Death Rate.

The death rate for last week, according to the figures of the Health Department, was 10.11 per 1,000, which is a new record for this time of year. The record for a number of years has been 10.74. The figure in 1904 was 17.19 per 1,000.

## MR. MADDOX'S ADVISERS.

Not a Brooklynite Could Be Got for Police Promotion Committee.

Commissioner McAdoo announced yesterday that his advisory committee on police promotion was at last complete. He failed utterly to get a Brooklynite to serve on it. He had hoped to have Emanuel W. Bloomingdale of that borough, but Mr. Bloomingdale sent a letter yesterday saying that present conditions would prevent him from acting.

The committee will meet for the first time on Wednesday. It is composed of Francis Lynde Stetson, R. C. Smith, George H. Dyer, John D. Crimmins, David McClure and Walter G. Oakman.

## So Special Cops' Shields Called In.

Supposing that many special policemen had no reason for being, Commissioner McAdoo began an investigation some time ago. He found that in eighteen cases the firms that had once employed holders of shields as watchmen no longer existed and that in seventy-one cases the men were no longer in the employ of the companies for whom they had been employed. The Commissioner has called in the eighty-nine badges.

## LOUIS'S LOADED BILLY GOAT.

TOGO TORPEDOES HORRORS WHO LIBERED THE LUNCH.

Mayor of Avenue C Lands Reinforcements at Critical Moment in Park Row Thrust Cure Siege—Brilliant Charge Ends the Pickles and Cheese Blockade.

From Andy Horn's to Callahan's the word passed yesterday among the rum birds of Park Row that there was something doing in free beer and free lunch at the next new section of Park Row. Inside the new section, the new Pickles and Cheese Blockade.

The thirty panhandlers conceived a pretty idea of Louis at the door waving them toward the new bar and the lunch counter covered with ham sandwiches, roast beef, pickles, three kinds of cheese, olives and ginger snaps. They feasted their minds and primed their throats on the picture, comparing it very favorably with another, that of Bouncer Bill, the red pompadour, giving the boot to seven hungry boboes during the rush hour at Andy's.

Scouts went out to verify the hopeful rumor. They saw Louis standing in front of the new place talking to Pat Keenan, with his hands on his hips and a benevolent expression on his fresh round face. Inside they observed with agitation August the bartender working sixty to the minute tin roofing for Louis's friends. Lined up in front of the lunch counter were busy gentlemen in rows regaling themselves on Louis's fine lunch. So far as the excited scouts could see Louis and August would have made a personal matter of it if anybody had offered to pay for a beer. The scouts noted carefully that there were seven axes and no coarse looking bouncer. They shuffled off to spread the glad tidings.

At noon, yesterday, Mr. Finkbeiner's bar was as full as a summer day. Louis used to be head bartender for Humphrey Hanover, the Mayor of Avenue C, until by patience and economy he had earned enough to start a place of his own. He had many friends, therefore, who crowded in to wish him luck and take a drink on the new place. The delegation from the Row mixed in conspicuously with Louis's friends and every time that Louis waved his chubby hand proudly toward the bar with "Haf" and a peer at the gentlemen, the Row stopped up with alacrity.

That was all right. Louis didn't mind that, because he was opening up and because he is a soft hearted man who is willing to stake a thirty wad to a beer now and then. The delegation from the Row, the happy hoodlums poured large schooners of his best lager down their necks. But it made him a little sore when he heard the conversation over the cheese and crackers at the lunch counter.

There were about twenty panhandlers bunched in front of the lunch, spearing pickles with marvelous accuracy, almost as fast as the wind. Louis heard such things as these:

"See, that cheese is rank!"

"Well, whatever soup you'll get in a while little girl will like it?"

"Did the little girl get grub that Calahan sent out for gents that spend with him?"

"Tough beef, ain't it, Binky?"

"Wonder how the fat Dutchman got these yore crackers. They ain't fit for dogs to eat."

Louis might have forgiven even these insulting and ungrateful comments if August, the bartender, hadn't glanced at the wall to see what o'clock it was. Where he saw the clock he saw the clock of the clock. Louis's fine clock that he had got \$23 for had disappeared. So had Hog Eye Moran and Johnny Sullivan, known as the "Loudmouth," who had stolen his clock while Louis was outside and August was busy drawing beer for them.

Louis next discovered that the fixtures of the toilet room had disappeared as well as a brass chandelier that he was very proud of. That finished it. Louis was sore.

Humphrey Hanover strolled in at that moment with a prospect for Louis's new place. He was a white billy goat with long whiskers and an amiable expression. Humphrey had named him Togo, a name which has come to be popular for gentle pets these days.

"Is he chentle und kind?" inquired Louis, with a glance at the panhandlers still strolling themselves at the lunch counter.

"Sure," said Humphrey. "He's as kind as a bear and as gentle as a lamb. He'll give you a drink of beer and he'll give you a drink of beer. There's only one thing that will make that goat a ripsnorting fool—plain beer. He can drink more beer than old Babst. Never saw such a goat for beer."

Louis has imagination and a streak of diplomacy. His primed panhandlers on their heads, batting them on the fly, but that would mean a row and maybe the police with whom he hadn't got thoroughly acquainted yet and he didn't want trouble right on the jump.

He took Togo into the back room and fed him a drink of dark beer, rubbing his hairy back the while. Then he surveyed the field for a moment. Louis's bar is in the shape of a right and left triangle, Park Row and Chambers street forming two sides and the adjoining building the other. The lunch counter is at the apex and the seats of the bar are crowded thickly in that apex.

Louis pointed the intelligent goat at the lunch contingent and turned him loose. The goat looked at the lunch counter and then he looked at Louis. He hit the lunch counter with a solid shot, keeling over Admiral Monahan and a wretched Ned Miller, the first charge. The corner was full of pickles and crackers and frightened graters in three seconds and for half a minute more Togo had done his duty. He was a good one. The Mayor of Avenue C, who understood Togo thoroughly, colored him after the floor was strewn with the battered panhandlers.

"Now gidd out," said Louis when they picked themselves up. "I asked you in here like a gentleman and how did you repay me? By insulting my lunch. I will beat you myself next time."

Louis is to have a grand opening next Saturday night. District Attorney Jerome has been invited. Louis showed with a good deal of pride, yesterday, a package of expensive cigarettes that he bought for the special purpose of pleasing Mr. Jerome. All the clan of Sullivan have been asked. An Italian harper will make music for the racket.

## BERGH SOCIETY REPORT.

Says President Haines of the A. P. C. A. Prevented Legislation in His Favor.

The first annual report of the Henry Bergh Humane Society was made public yesterday, showing that since the society was started the receipts have been \$1,016, and the disbursements \$629, leaving a balance of \$387. In the introductory remarks the officers tell how they made an unsuccessful effort to have powers conferred on the society by the Legislature such as those enjoyed by the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, of which John P. Haines is president.

Owing to the bitter opposition of Haines, the report says, the bill introduced by the society was never reported out of the committee to which it was referred. David Belais is the president of the Henry Bergh Humane Society. The office is at 40 Park Row. The society will continue to fight for the privileges enjoyed by the old society which Belais and his coworkers say is dominated entirely by President Haines, and falls far short of the work it is supposed to do.

## John L. Moran Free of Debt.

Frank E. Moran, who used to be manager for John L. Sullivan, has obtained a discharge in bankruptcy liabilities of \$25,267. He had a saloon here in Sixth avenue.

## PUBLICATIONS.

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